You step out of your house, the crisp air of the early morning brushing against your skin. As you walk towards the front door, something glimmers on the ground. A strange, green emerald catches your eye. It’s unlike anything you’ve ever seen, pulsating with an energy that feels almost alive. Curiosity overwhelms you, and you bend down to pick it up.

Once inside, you place the emerald on the kitchen table. Its glow intensifies, bathing the room in a vibrant green light. You lean closer, captivated. “What are you?” you whisper, your voice trembling with a mix of intrigue and apprehension. As you touch the emerald, an electric shock courses through your body, and the world blurs around you.

Your muscles tense as a wave of heat engulfs you, and an overwhelming force pulls at your very essence. You feel your body shift, morphing in ways you can’t comprehend. A sudden pressure fills your throat, and you instinctively reach up, feeling the distinct outline of an Adam’s apple forming. Panic sets in—this isn’t happening. You try to scream, but your voice falters, transforming into something deeper, darker. It sounds like… Shadow.

“No, no, no!” you cry out, but the words come out as a haunting echo of Shadow’s voice, resonating through the cavern of your mind. The changes are rapid, relentless. Your body shrinks slightly, your height diminishing as your limbs reshape themselves. The contours of your body alter, the very fabric of your identity warping into something foreign yet eerily familiar.

You fight against the tide of transformation, desperately clinging to the fragments of your former self. “I won’t forget who I am!” you scream internally, but the emerald’s power overwhelms you. Your memories begin to

fade, replaced by visions of a dark landscape and a life filled with conflict and purpose—memories that don’t belong to you, yet feel more real than your own.

“Why am I losing myself?” you think, your thoughts muddled, like trying to grasp smoke. You struggle against the fog, but it thickens, pushing you further into oblivion. “I won’t let this happen!” But with every passing moment, your resolve weakens. The memories swirl, pulling you deeper into the essence of Shadow.

As the transformation completes, clarity begins to cut through the haze. You find yourself standing in a new form, a human body that feels both alien and strangely right. You breathe heavily, your mind racing. “What’s happening to me?” you ask, but the answer eludes you.

“Where am I?” you murmur as you look down at your new attire: a black hoodie with red stripes, black jeans, and the unmistakable white gloves. You catch a glimpse of your reflection in the window—a slim, tan-skinned boy with blood-red eyes and a head of black hair streaked with red. “This… this is Shadow,” you realize with a grimace, the truth crashing down upon you like a wave.

Suddenly, thoughts flood your mind—memories of battles fought, allies, and a friend named Maria. “Maria…” you whisper, a pang of sorrow striking your heart. “I was never human. I was never meant to be.” An unsettling warmth spreads through you, becoming a comforting presence. “This is who I am,” the voice of Shadow echoes in your mind, firm yet compassionate.

You take a step back, your heart racing. “I was only a shadow of my true self.” The realization sinks in, but with it comes a sense of purpose. You may have lost your previous human identity, but now you embody something greater, something powerful.

As you venture outside, the world feels vast and unfamiliar. “So this is Earth,” you think, surveying the surroundings. The sky seems different here, the air charged with potential. “What should I do now?” you ponder, taking a deep breath, the crisp air invigorating your senses.

You feel the energy coursing through your veins, the powers of Shadow awakening within you. “I’m not just a spectator.” Determination fills your heart. “I will protect this world and honor Maria’s memory.” The memories of your past meld into a newfound resolve. “Let’s see what this world has in store for me.”

With each step forward, you embrace the identity of Shadow. You are ready to explore, to fight, and to discover your true purpose in this strange new existence. “I will not be forgotten,” you vow, setting out into the unknown, your heart aflame with the spirit of the ultimate life form.